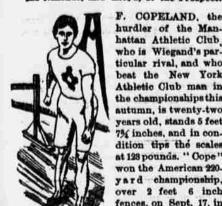
SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

GOOD SPARRING EXPECTED AT THE SCOT-TISH-AMERICAN A. C.

A. F. Copeland the Manhattan Athletic Club's Hurdler-Tuthill Confident That Dempsey Will Whip Reagan-Money for a Medal for a Five-Mile Run Between Freeth, of the Namus, and Lloyd, of the Prospect.



F. COPELAND, the hurdler of the Manhattan Athletic Club who is Wiegand's particular rival, and who best the New York Athletic Club man in the championships this autumn, is twenty-two years old, stands 5 feet 7% inches, and in condition tips the scales at 128 pounds. "Cope" won the American 220. yard championship, over 2 feet 6 inch

27s., but in one of the A. F. COPELAND. trials he made the distance in 26 2-5s .- a record. One week after this race he won the Canadian 100 and 220 yard championship at flat racing. His best 100.yard run on the flat is 10 2-5s. Copeland's other records for hurdling are as follows: 75 yards, 94-5s.; 120 yards, 15s.; 220 yards, 26 2-5s.; 300 yards, 37 3-5s. Beside these wonderful bursts of speed the "Cherry Diamond" man can do a running broad jump of 21 feet 4 inches, and a running high jump of 5 feet 6 inches, and he is a clever rker in the gymnasium.

There will be some rattling boxing bouts at the Scottish-American Athletic Club first monthly entertainment of the winter at the club house in Jersey City. Cahill and Kelly. the 140-pound class amateurs, will contest for a cup, as will Rotterman and Kearney, the featherweights. Jimmy Larkins, the club's ex-champion of featherweights, who is now matched to box ten rounds in public with Tommy Barnes, the old time English featherweight, for the "gate" and \$150 a side, will have a set-to with another professional, and there will be exhibitions by other amateurs.

Gus Tuthill, who backed Jack Dempsey in Gus Tuthill, who backed Jack Dempsey in all his big fights, was at the Hoffman House last night and declared both his readiness to back Dempsey at odds against Reagan and his willingness to take all odds offered on Carney against Jack McAuliffe. Tuthill says he thinks Dempsey can whip any man in the world except John L. Sullivan, "and I tell you he'd give the big tellow a great fight," he went on. "Jack can fight six hours and it takes the greatest generals all their takes you he'd give the big tellow a great fight," he went on. "Jack can fight six hours and it takes the greatest generals all their time to hit him." A well-known judge of fighters, who sat at the same table, said: "I think Jack Dempsey the only real fighter going. Why, he doesn't think any more of a four-round contest, Marquis of Queensbury rutes, than an ordinary boxer does of getting up and sparring. I remember when Dempsey gave a benefit, down in the Germania Assembly Rooms, I think, and he fought two clever men for three-minute rounds each, half an hour apart, and then gave a fine scientific exhibition with such a man as Mike Donovan. Most of the so-called fighters have one four round 'go' and then arrange a match two or three months after to meet somebody else after more newspaper talk than it would take to get up a war between Russia and England. Where's the fighter who would go and meet three men in Hoboken and four in Wilmington, all the while matched for a finished fight, like Dempsey?"

The money, \$25 a side, for the purchase of a suitable medal for a five-mile run between 8. F. Freeth, of the Nassaus, and J. Lloyd, of the Prospect Harriers, has been posted. The race will be run on Nov. 24, at Washing-

SEEN IN JERSEY CITY CGURTS.

Asa Dickinson has practically forsaken olitics for business. Ex-Attorney-General Gilchrist has tired of public life and prefers that of home.

Lawyer E. S. Cowles is President of the Hudson County Sunday-School Association. William H. Corbin is reported to know more about State railroad laws than the men who made them.

Cronan for Sheriff.

Congressman McAdoo's law office is deserted in favor of Washington during the greater part of the year.

Ex-Judge A. Q. Garretson, as one of the Pennsylvania Railroad's legal advisers, is a well-known man in Jersey City. Counsellor James, who has practised in Hudson County for more than fifty years, en-joys the distinction of being the oldest lawyer

in the county. Enlisted in a Good Cause

[From the Newark Journal—Dem.]
The reformers at Baltimore, beaten in the city election the other day, rally in the State campaign and hope to carry the day. Let them go in and

A Novelty. The unvarying quality of our CIGARETTES, "White-Cape," "Latest English," "Cross-Country" and "Sweet Caperal." KINNEY TOBACCO Co., New York." AROUND THE THEATRES.

Dockstader's has an excellent programme thi "The Marquis" at the Casino is extremely pop-

ular.

" Cordelia's Aspirations " will be revived at Harrigan's Park Theatre to-night. The beautiful display of flowers at the Eden

Musee cannot be seen after to-morrow. At Tony Pastor's little house there is a very varied and interesting programme to-night. "A Dark Secret" at the Academy of Music still

holds the day. The big tank evidently has drawing powers. "The Henrietta" at the Union Square Theatre has already proved itself to be a profitable invest ment to Messrs. Robson and Crane.

At Poole's Theatre to-night Sid, C. France will appear in "Marked for life." An election day matinee will be given to-morrow at this theatre. "The Wife," at the Lyceum Theatre, has evi-

iently come to stay. The houses during the past week have been crowded, and Manager Frohman is Miss Minnie Palmer's new play, "My Brother's

lister," has been in rehearsal during the week. Miss Palmer, it is said, has some "heavy" business in this piece. At the Grand Opera-House to-night Miss Annie

which was so favorably received at the Union Square Theatre some time ago. "Rudolph," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre,

Pixley will be seen in ''The Deacon's Daughter."

is doing a good business. George & Knight will give a professional matinee next Thursday. These matinees are becoming very popular. "The Streets of New York" will be given at H.

R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre to-night. James A. Herne closed his successful engarement in "Hearts of Oak" at that house on Saturday night. King Theebaw's Hairy Mascots are still the attraction at Bunnell's Old London Museum. The poor, old hairy woman looks very feeble and is almost blind. She has to be supported from the stage to her seat.

The "Corsair," at the Bijou Opera-House, is doing a big business, and it will run for an indefi-nite time. When it is withdrawn a comic opera by Lecocq, called "The Flower of Pekin," or in French "La Fleur de Thé," will be given.

The Star Theatre will be crowded to-night on the occasion of the appearance of Mr. Irving and Miss Terry in "Faust." This production will be an exact counterpart of that at the Lyceum Theatre, London. Mr. Irving will be Mephistopheles and Miss Terry Margaret.

Miss Genevieve Lytton, who is at present playing with Mrs. Potter, was recognized by a Salt Lake gentlemen in this city the other day as a Mormon girl. This was a surprise to everybody, as the young lady's extremely marked accent led to the inference that she was English.

Louis James and Marie Wainwright are to produce a play said to have been left to Miss Fanny Davenport by her father. This play will be called "Gomez de la Vegas," and is announced for repre-sentation at the Academy of New Orleans, where the company is booked for the second week in January.

Henry E. Abbey will give a professional mating at Wallack's to-morrow; that is to say, the members of the different theatres that give no performance that afternoon, have been invited by Mr. Abbey to attend the performance of "Caste." The Union Square and Madison Square Theatre companies have expressed their desire to be

Col. R. E. J. Miles was rejoiced on Saturday to receive a telegram from Leogard Grover and W. B. Barton, proudly announcing that no patent for stage tank has been granted "The Dark Secret" people. No patent would be granted to them either. Col. Miles still declares that he will sue these people.

Miss Julia Marlowe, who made her debut at the Bijou Opera-House a few weeks ago, and who has signed a contract with Mr. Abbey for some years, ntends playing in the English provinces, after she has "done" America, for one year. She will appear here at the Star Theatre on Dec. 12 in "Romeo and Juliet," "Twelfth Night" and "Ingo-

Mrs. Potter will change that most wearmome o plays "Mile. de Bressier" to "Loyal Love," in which she appeared in London, next Thursday, Mrs. Potter thinks a great deal of "Loyal Love," though Mr. Miner does not. She was anxious to appear in the play on her opening night, but he

protested. Manager A. M. Palmer, of the Madison Square Ex-Judge Roderick Seymour plunged into Theatre, has just purchased a play from Arthur Wallack and C. A. Byrne called "Coward Conscience." This it is Mr. Palmer's intention to produce after "Elaine," which follows "The Martyr." That play will be given Thursday night

with Miss Agnes Booth in the rôle assumed by Miss Clara Morris, Mme. de Moray. The Rubinstein Club, a ladies' singing society, organized last year by William R. Chapman, the lirector of the Musurgia, will give their first concert of the season at Chickering Hall, Nov. 18. A letter recently received by Mr. Chapman from Anton Rubinstein, the club's godfather, intimates that the great composer will, at some future date

pressly in its honor, Sometimes They Are. (From the Citica Observer.)

An organization of New York telles is called "The Chimes." Doubtless all the members are ready for an engagement with any one able and willing to pay for a ring.

send the organization a manuscript written ex-

TOLD AT FIVE O'CLOCK TEA

MRS. BEASLEY TO TAKE A PARTY OF

A Theatre Party and Supper to Be Given To Morrow Evening by Mrs. Livingston-A Shooting Party Off to Palmer Island— Russian Costumes to Be Seen at the Chai To-Day-Movements of Society People.



the Star Theatre this evening, and to supper after the play. Capt. and Mrs. Mc Pherson will be included.

Mrs. Oscar Livings ton, of 108 East Thirtieth street, will give a very large theatre party and supper to-morrow evening.

avenue.

Mr. Henry Steers, accompanied by Mr. Isaac Townsend and Mr. George Pollock, started for Currituc, N. C., on Saturday afternoon, to join the Palmer Island Club on a shooting expedition. They will be away three weeks. Mrs. Thomas F. Wilson, of Washington, is passing the winter in New York.

Col. and Mrs. E. B. Parsons, of Fifth avenue, are still at their country seat at Sodus Point, in the northern part of the State.

State.

Mrs. A. H. Sylvester, who has lived in Berlin for some years past, is visiting friends in this city.

At the Chai (Russian Tea) to be given today from 4 until 10 r. m. at the Friends' Meeting House, Sixteenth street and Rutherford place, the young ladies in charge will wear the Russian peasant costume.

brate the twentieth anniversary of their mar-

A reception will be given on Thursday

during the winter.

The first meeting for this season of the Nineteenth Century Club will be held to-

(From the Philadelphia News.) There has been erected in the Metropolitan Meth odist Church in Washington, Dr Newman, rastor, at the left of the pulpit, by George W. Childs, o Philadelphia, a tablet to the memory of Gen. Grant. The tablet is five feet high and three feet wide. It is of black marble with a panel of brass, on which is inscribed the following:

Born 27th April, 1822. Died 23d July, 1885.

and the snown to many of our readers that President Grant was a worshiper in this church and was one of its Board of Trustees.

Mr. Childs made this gift at the suggestion of the pastor of the Metropolitan church and the congregation, who spoke to him as being the most intimate friend of Gen. Grant.

Clergymen and Carpenters.

THREE DAYS A BLACK PRINCE.

Ball, and An Actor With One Suit.

A well-known comedian told the following FRIENDS TO SEE IRVING. pathetic story of three miserable days which he once spent in the giddy city of Chicago. to a group or sympathetic friends standing outside the Union Square Hotel last evening. "I was playing a very subordinate rôle in Chicago," he said, "several years ago. My

AINTS and sinners alike will be in attendance to night to see Irving as Mephis.

topheles. Mr. and most of the members of the company were most of the members of the company were going. Like an idiot I listened to him, and an "Like an idiot I listened to him, and an intense desire to be present seized me. The company would conclude its engagement on the day preceding the ball, so that nothing could possibly interfere with my wish to be there. Nothing, I say? Well. nothing except the state of my exchequer. However, I resolved to go to that ball, come what might. When the evening arrived I went to a costumer's and arrayed myself nobly as Edward, the Black Prince. The costumer immediately asked me for money, but I was prepared. Beasley, of 87 Fifth avenue, will take a small party of English friends with them to

Said I: 'I'll leave my own clothes here;

"Baid I: 'I'll leave my own clothes here; send them to my own house early to-morrow morning, and I'll settle with you."

"I confidently hoped to meet a friend at the ball from whom I could borrow a few dollars. He had never failed me yet. I went to the ball. As the Black Prince I was a huge success. So exhilarated was I, that the fact of my friend's absence I entirely forgot. After the ball I jumped into a cab and reached my not very luxurious abode. I slept well. The following morning as I was dressing myself, I suddenly remembered that I had nothing to wear but the Black Prince's costume. The costumer sent my clothes, just as I was beginning to get uneasy, but the wretch declined to leave them, when I told him I had no money.

"Picture my anguish. There was I in the broad daylight with nothing to wear but the Black Prince's absurd costume. If I showed myself in the street I should be hooted at. None of my friends knew my address. I almost fainted as I contemplated my hideous fate.

"There was nothing to do but to stay in A theatre party was given on Saturday evening to Miss Van Auken, of 421 Fifth

the Russian peasant costume.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Burdett, of 155
West Forty-ninth street, will entertain a
number of friends on Friday evening to cele-

brate the twentieth and bridge and riage.

The marriage of Mr. P. H. Brundage and Miss Harriet H. Bishop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bishop, will take place in the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church Nov. 16.

Mrs. J. J. Henry, of 14 East Tenth street, will give a reception on Tuesday, Nov. 29.

Mrs. J. H. Bishop, of 80 West Forty-eighth street, will give a reception on Wednesday, Nov. 16.

evening, Nov. 14, at Delmonico's, by the Delta Chapter of the Delta Phi Fraternity, and on Nov. 15 a dinner in the evening at the Brunsw.ck.

Mrs. Charles Graef, of 58 East Fifty-seventh street, will give a reception on Dec. 6.

seventh street, will give a reception on Dec. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Freeman, of 59 East Fifty-second street, will give their first Monday "at home" to-day for this season.

Miss Laura R. Conkling, of 27 East Tenth street, will give a dinner to-morrow evening in honor of Mrs. L. Livingston.

Miss Guernsey, of 526 Fifth avenue, has Miss Brown, of Syracuse, for a visitor.

Mrs. Charles T. Clark, of 831 Madison avenue, will give a dance on Nov. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kobbé sailed on Saturday and will pass the winter abroad.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will give a ladies' musicale on Thursday evening, Dec. 8.

Mr. W. B. Isham, jr., of 5 East Sixty-first street, will give a dinner this evening.

Miss Olivia E. P. Stokes will remain abroad during the winter.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Doubleday, of 18 West Sixteenth street, have returned from their trip to Colorado.

Mr. Childe's Tablet to Grant.

In memory of the virtues and valor of Ulyses S. Grant, General of the Army and President of the United

finest members of the department—and he knows it, too. It is known to many of our readers that Presi-Capt. Saunders is known as "Earthquake Jack," owing to the terribles noise he makes shuffling his feet. Capt. Gastlin facetiously remarks: "We rown river pirates now. We utilize the ages belonging to the dog pound."

[From Harper's Basar.]
The clergyman may not be much of a carpenter but is a pretty good juiner.

Life is Sweet. He sang it with vigor, He sang it each day, "I would not live alway, I ask not to stay;" But when with a fever And chills taken down He quickly had in all The dectors in town. The dectors in town,
They all failed to help him,
And said it was chronic;
But he was cured all the same
By RIEEE's CALIBAYA TONIC.

The Eldest Daughter of Kate Chase-Sprague

Hard-Hearted Costumer, a Fancy-Dres During one of the professional visits which Mod

my address.
The delight at my deliverance was so

The delight at my deliverance was so great that I positively wept. Since that time I keep as clear of Chicago as I can, as it has become hateful to me, and I never patronize fancy dress balls on principle. The ridiculous side of the situation struck me forcibly afterward, but at the time it was horribly pathetic."

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World"

by the Steward of the Aster House,

At to-day's market prices the material for this

Little Neck Clams.

Boiled Sea Bass. Egg Sauce.

ROAST.
Beef.
Baked Potatoes. Lima Beans.

DESSERT.

Apple Pie. Sago Pudding. Cheese. Coffee.

Men With Gold Shields.

Acting-Captain Granger is paving the way for promotion by hard work.

Capt. Copeland has recovered from a pro-onged attack of rheumatism.

Capt. Shuitz objects to Capt. McLaughlin driving all the "crooks" into his precinct.

Capt. Brook's hair has turned nearly white the result of an almost mortal attack of ty-

Police Headquarter's gossip makes either Capt. McLaughlin or Capt. Slevin the suc-cessor to Capt. Reilly in the Thirtleth street station.

Capt. Allaire cannot understand why some

one does not prefer charges against him—a he has been unmolested for nearly two

Capt. Grant does not have an opportunity to show what he is made of at the City Hall. He succeeded Capt. Reilly, who seems to have more opportunity than he desires.

Capt. Siekert is a Wagner enthusiast.

dinner can be purchased for \$1.

stylish-looking young lady who confessed, to speak plainly, that she was stage-struck. S also said that she had called on " the queen of the also said that she had called on "the queen of the modern stage" to ask the latter's advice concerning her own entrance into the dramatic profession. As might be expected, Modleska sought to disauade her fair young interviewer from accepting so difficult a life, plainly setting before her the dangers and disappointments of a dramatic career. Frevious to this the same youn: lady had called upon Mr. Irving with her mother, and received from him practically the same advice. Notwithstanding it, however, she persisted in her intention, sithough Lawrence Harreit added his word of warning that the dramatic path was not strewn with flowers. The name of the young lady is Ethel Sprague, eldest daughter of Kate Chase-Sprague, and her debut will be quietly made as soon as her arrangements can be completed. Miss Sprague has just turned her eighteenth year. She is tailer than the average woman and has a splendidly-developed form. Her complexion is dark, her hair a deep brown and her eyes of the same dreamy color. Her forehead is broad and her none large, but facely shaped, and her mouth and chin indicate something of the persistency with which she has cluing to her desire to go on the stage. For several years she has been reading the literature of the drama and devoting considerable time to her physical development as well. She is a daring horseback rider and a skillful fencer. Most of her study has been done under her mother's judicious eye and her debut will not be made until after the latter's return from Europe. Miss Sprague was educated in France and would like to go to Paris to study under Coquelin, but will make her debut in London or Washington. nodern stage " to ask the latter's advice concern salary was by no means princely, but I man-

Washington's Pew in St. Paul's Church

Determined to Be an Actress.

esks made to Washington she was called upon by

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

(New York Correspondence of the Milwaukes Sentinel.)
Trinity is often spoken of as if it were an of church, and indeed its site has been occupied since 1696 and its graveyard—the one quiet place on busy Broadway—open since 1703. But the building has been enlarged twice, burned, rebuilt, pulled down and again rebuilt in that time, the present beautiful Gothic structure dating from 1846 only. Much older in reality is St. Paulis, no great distance above it, built in 1766. The finest Sir Christopher Wren medel in this country they used to call it. It was meant to front on Church street, and the old steeple stands on that side, but Broadway grew in importance so rapidly that it had an incongruous Greek portico added afterwards and in a different architectural period giving the present front on Broadway. Conadded atterwards and in a different architectural period giving the present front on Broadway. Congress erected a mural tomb to Montgomery, the hero of Quebec, in its front wall in 175, and his remains were interred univer it in 1818. Washington used to attend St. Patria, and his pew is still polited out. The Methodias church in John street, has the Wesley pulpit, and is obstrahed as the oradle of the sect in this country, but it is not an old-time building, the original structure put up in 1766 having been replaced by a second on the same site. almost fainted as I could be a stay in fate.

"There was nothing to do but to stay in bed and hope for the best. I sent for the proprietor of the loding-house and begged him to supply me with food until I could go out. If he had refused I must have starved. He, however, consented and I was not allowed to die.

Cigarette Pingers.

allowed to die.
"Three of the most monotonous days I ever spent were passed in this way—I remaining in bed, the Black Prince's costume star-[From the Philadelphia News.]
They were dining together and as the right hand of one gentleman carried a bit of celery to his lips the whiteness of the stalk of the aromatic vegetaing me gloomly in the face from a peg on the wall. Help came at the end of that time in the shape of my friend, who, in despair and after having notified the police of my disappearance, went to the costumer whom I told him I should patronize and managed to get my address. the whiteness of the stalk of the aromatic vegeta-ble accentuated his cigarette-discolored fingers.
"Do you know," said his neighbor, "that you will come to this if you don't quit smoking cigar-ettes without a holder?" and he pointed to the first finger of his left hand, which was enveloped in a "stall."
When dinner was finished and they were seated in the "den" set apart for smorting the man

When dinner was finished and they were seated in the ''den'' set apart for smoking, the man with the 's'all' exhibited his finger. From the tip of the finger an inch down the inside the skin was cracked as i! it had been burned, and a white finks scale lay along the surface.

"I think I'm safe," said the gentleman, who had been warned by precept and ocular demonstration. 'I is only cigarette-smokers who use their left hand to hold the 'dainly roll' that are liable to the cigarette finier. You see, my business is writing, and I can't hold a cigarette ontinuously, because I have to use my right hand so consta ily that I am obliged at frequent intervals to lay down my cigarette."

"You'll see!" was the cheerful reply, prophetically pronounced.

The Latest Boston Craze.

cally pronounced.

[From the Suffato Ness.]
Boston has brought forth a new craze. Russo nania succeeds Augiomania. There is not a whisper remaining of the ''Shelley prattle," which was led entertainingly by the fair sculptor who is now passing his honeymoon in an Italian villa. Browning clubs have lost their novelty, and for those who desire something new and strange no better opportunity is offered than the pursuit of Russian subjects. Undeterred by the fact that Russian English dictionaries are very incomplete and that the Russian includes 40,000 words taken from other languages, many students have aiready undertaken to master the curious tongue. It is more easy to study the literature through translations, especially when several lecturers are ready to instruct clubs and point the way from Gegol through Turgenlef, Pisemsky, Destoyeosky to Tolstel. A club on the back bay is already formed for the study of Russian literature, especially the novels, and other clubs are receiving instruction through papers which all Bostoniaus who have travelled in Russia either have prepared or are preparing. reparing.

Enough Chinese to Invade the World. [From the Sun Francisco Chronicle.]
A recent remark of the Czar shows that he is not ignorant of the Chinese question not merely as it relates to his own dominions, but to the world at large. The Russians were in the track of the Mongol invasions under two great chieftains, who desolated Europe, and it took hundreds of years for the Slav race to recover the territory then taken from them. He has carefully read this portion of his country's history. His remark was to the effect that the greatest danger to the Western world existed in the Chinese Empire. It only needed another Tamerlane to set in motion another invasion comprising perhaps 30,000,000 of the hardider races of Northern China to overwhelm Europe, not by their military strength or skill, but by mere force of numbers. If 20,000,000 were not enough to do the work, then 20,000,000 more might follow, drawn from a population that is to all intents and purposes numberless. Mongol invasions under two great chieftains, who

Not the Proper Form.

[From Puck.] She—And now that we are engaged, what is the first thin 2 I can do to show my love for you, Henry? He—You can take part in our amateur theatri-cals.

She—No, Henry; that would be bad form. La-dies in good society do not go on the stage till after they are married.

A Word About Catarrh

"It is the mucous membrane, that wonderful comfuld envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages, that Catarrh makes its stronghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals and render ife but a long-drawn breath of misery and disease, deli-ing the sense of bearing, trammelling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath and destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath and killing the refined pleasures of tasts. Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it sessuits the membranous liming and envelops the bones, esting through the delicate coats and causing infisammation, sloughing and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient, and all alleviatives are simply procratinated sufferings, leading to a fatal ter-mination. Sampond's Radical Curr, by practices and totions, hearing, smell and taste have been rest

IMPROVED INHALER, neatly wrapped in one package

EVERY MUSCLE ACHES.

Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains and Weakness relieved in one misute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. A perfect antidote to pain, inflammation and weakness. The first and only pain-killing Plaster. Instancous, infallible, eafe. Acknowledged by drugdruggiets, 25 cents: five for \$1.00; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Interview with Agnes Robertson in the Picayone.]
'Mme. Lo Vert was contemporary of many

rilliant women, was she not ?" "Yes, and one of the most brilliant was, or is, for she may be living yet, Sallie Ward, the famous Kentucky beauty. One night I was playing in onisville. The house was crowded, for in those Louisville. The house was crowded, for in those days I was the fashion. A wavering smile fluttered about the gentle mouth, the long lashes fell for a second over the soft eyes. "The play was 'Bob Nettles,' and I had Just come down to the front to read an important letter, when all at once there was a great commotion in the house, and a lady and half a dozen gentlemen—what we would nowadays call a theatre party—came down the parquet to front seats. The lady was Sellie Ward. I do not think ever again any society woman will nave the power that that Louisville beauty had. She was absolute queen of all. Her word was like the nod of Jove. Wherever she went she had a sort of triumphal progress. She sat down, lovely to look upon, and deliberately turning her back on the stage, began to coat as if the parquet were her boudoir.

ine stage, began to that as it the parquet were her bouddir.

"I waited. She talked on, not in a whisper, but an audible flow of small talk that could be heard all over the theater. I took a chair, sal down, and being in boy's cloths, crossed my feet and waited patiently. The audience moved a minute between their interest in the play and their fear of Sallie Ward, then they cheeted. She turned to see what 'twas all about, gave a look, and went on with her talk; then I stood up and said that when the performance in the house came to an end, that on the stage might go on. The culprit turned, reddened, then was quiet, and the play proceeded.

proceeded.

'Next night my husband and I went to a ball, and Salle Ward and her husband asked to be introduced to me. She put out her hands and said: Oh, Mrs. Boucloault, can you ever forgive me for my rudeness last nigh? Indeed I did not mean it, and so it all ended pleasantly, but it might be a leason to some of Salle Ward's successors in beauty all the world over."

A Brave Woman and a Burglar.

[From the Banger Commercial,]
Mrs. Charles Harding, residing on the Sedgwick oad, about a mile from Bluehill village, was awakened a few nights since about 11 o'clock by a noise on the outside, having no other company than two or three small children. She sprang out of bed just in season to see a man endeavoring to gain entrance by the window. Seizing a club and a butcher's knile, she faced him and told him if he made another move she would kil him. At this he passed to the door, broke a side light and endeavored to gain access that way, but the plucky little woman was there, and from Il o'clock until it in the morning she kept him out by pluck and fortitude. She said she handled the knife and club vigorously, and at last, fearing daylight, he departed. than two or three small children. She sprang or

Shakespeare's Shade at the Fountain. (From the Chicago Fines.)
Mr. Donnelly, who is trying to convince the

world that Shakespeare was as fond of sack and other kinds of "booze" of his day as the anti-Republican is of the whiskey of his, should call at-tention to the fact that Shakespeare, if alive, would never be found among the thirsty at the Childs fountain, and is probably wriggling with disgust in his grave that it gives out a drink for which he had so great an aversion.

Catarrh

May affect any portion of the body where the museus rembrane is found. But catarrh of the head is by fathe most common, and, strange to say, the most its to be neglected. It originates in a cold, or succession solds, combined with impure blood. The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in suring catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to

Hood'S Sarsaparilla

PIOCO'S SAFSAPATIME

"For 25 years I have been troubled with caterrh in the head, indignession and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued its use till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman."

—Mrs. J. B. ADAMS, 8 Richmond at., Newark, N. J. Cures Catarrh

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Answers to Corresponder J. P. C. —Foster killed Patnam April 15, He was tried May 22, sentenced May 26 and ha

March 31, 1813.

M. R.—John W. Webster killed Dr. George Parkman in the Mcdical College, Grove street, Nov. 33, 1849. He was hanged Aug. 30, 1850.

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T. M.—Mr. Robert Ingersoil is a resident of the city of New York, and you can obtain the information you desire either by calling upon him or by writing to him. If you write it would probably be wise to furnish an address to which his reply may be sent.

sent.

F. W. C. R. B.—'' What abail I dot My husband is a thief. To punish him as ne deserves will bring shame on my children. He laughs when I tell film I shall expose him. He carries a box of rat polson and says that if I do he will use it and leave a letter that will hang me." Grasp the nettle boldly and it will sting you less. If you do not according to the still sting you less. If you do not according to the still sti est police magistrate and be guided by his advice.

Bessie.—' What were Eleazar Williams's claims
to the French i rone? Was he the lost dauphin?
In 1785 a half-witted boy was consigned to the care
of a Christian Indian, named John Williams, hving
at Thounderoga, by a white mas who left a little
money for his education. The free life in the open
air developed his benumbed brain and he served
in 1812 as a spy on the Canada frontier. Then he
went smong the Western Indians as a missionary.
There was no more reason for supposing him to be
the dauphin than for upposing him to be the dauphin than for upposing him to be the dauphin than for upposing him to be the dauphin than for upposing him to be the son
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could only distinguish: "Annette's child."
They were partly right in the surmise that he went to see "Annette's child;" but they knew not that the woman he had wronged

knew not that the woman he had wronged was Annette, but a living woman, to whom he was going with a broken heart to make confession and ask forgiveness.

Impelled by an irresistible power that some people call fate, he hurrled on day and night, nor stopped until he reached the house; nor paused then, though the blinds were closed and the shades down, but pushing the maid aside, he crossed the threshold.

Louise had raised herself in the bed whore she had been lying for weeks; and as he entered her room she reached her arms out towards him and clasped him closely to her.

"Howard! Howard! Howard!" she said.

And when he strove to soothe her, pushing back tenderly the locks of hair from her brow she broke out again, "Howard! Oh,

"Darling," he sobbed. "do not grieve so.
I am here and love you dearly."
"Oh, Oh, Howard! I thought you'd never

"Oh, Oh, Howard! I thought you'd never come."

And then, with the tears streaming down over his cheeks, he told how he had misjudged her, but through all had loved her loved her for time and eternity.

And she had opened her eyes at this and smiled a little through her tears and said, "For time and eternity," and then broke out sobbing again, "Howard! Howard!"

He sat by her all night, wiping the deathsweat from her brow, and holding her hand in his. In the morning, as the sun was streaking the earth with golden stripes, she opened her eyes and looked at him.

"The past is all forgotten, Howard," she said; "all forgiven and forgotten. You were mistaken as to your love. Knowing what you do now, that my sister was dishonored, you would still marry me?"

"Live, my darling," he replied, "and your answer will be proof positive."

"It is too late for that Howard; too lete, at least," she added. "for time, But for eternity, Howard, is it too late?"

"No," he said; "with me it has been for time, and it shall be for eternity."

"Time and eternity?" she whispered; and when he pressed his lips to her brow, the death damp told him she knew of a cartainly of love's eternity.

业 WHO WAS ANNETTE'S CHILD?

She did not stir nor speak: and he, walking back slowly, turned again in the doorway and looked at her.

Have any of my readers looked for the last time at the dear, sweet face that was all the world to them, lying cold and still in death? Have they placed their hands over the heart that once beat so fondly for them, but will never beat again? Have they sealed the soft red lips with kisses that will never be returned? Have they held in a last embrace the form that will never more return their caresses? If they have, I can sympathize with them and utter consoling world, can speak of a land where severed hearts unite, where parting is no more, and where grief and sorrow never come. But for one who has a loved one dead in life I have no words. The heart has ceased its beating for idem, but it beats, perhaps, more fondly for some

one else. They have had their last kiss, but the lips are not closed and scaled. They have embraced for the last time the dear, dear form, but another's arms enfold it now.

ness.
"Is it settled?" she asked, when Louise

nette's sake?"

"No matter, mother; a marriage with Robert Long is but a drop in the bucket. He would not marry me if he knew. I will marry Robert; it will be better for Amette. But you will tell him—Robert—all first?"

"It is not right, my daughter, my first-born and my last, that you should sacrifice yourself for her. What if you have the same father? Your mother's blood does not flow in her veins."

form, but another's arms enfold it now.

Ah me! one shudders a little in reading of cold, white faces that are found enframed with mosses of seaweed—of eyes looking up from the blue of the skies with a prolonged stare—of hands clasping in their watery grave a locket with a fair, fair face, or perhaps a lock of hair, and murmur, "What a poor, misguided creature!" But, after all, may not this state of rest be better, no mat ter how obtained, than the living hell of uncertainty and jealousy? ter how obtained, than the living hell of un-certainty and jealousy?

When Mrs. Wayne entered her parlor that evening she saw lying on the floor what ap-peared to her a cast-off cloak or shawl, but upon nearer approach found her daughter Louise in a death-like swoon. Being a woman of strong mind, she did not ring for the servants, but used the remedies at hand, and succeeded in restoring her to conscious-ness.

"Is it settled?" she asked, when Louise opened her eyes.

"For time and eternity," Louise answered.
Mrs. Wayne gathered her closely to her.

"My daughter." she said, "my dearly loved daughter, it is worse than death to me to have you suffer in this way. Was there no remedy besides this?"

"None. He repeated again what he said at Birdie Snow's marriage; so it is foolishness to dream of anything else."

"And you must sacrifice yourself for Annette's sake?"

"No matter, mother; a marriage with

father? Your mother's blood does not now in her veins."

"I tell you, mother, the sacrifice is inevitable now. How long do you suppose that we can keep Annette's condition from the world, now that her betrothed has run away? She is almost crasy, and the best thing we can do is to take her away. The only waylwe can do that is by Robert Long's consent. If

he will take Annette with us, I will marry him."

Robert Long was shocked and grieved at him."

Robert Long was shocked and grieved at Mrs. Wayne's story, but consented without a moment's hesitation. And so, after a quiet wedding, the three started for their home in Scotland. And when Annette's baby was born. Robert and Louise immediately adopted it; and as they were providentially bereft of such a blessing, the little one knew no rivals. They were quietly happy; and Louise grieved sorely when her husband died, for he was an honest, zealous Christian, loving his wife dearly, and holding her wishes paramount to all his own desires. And she grieved for him, and daily gathered roses and violets, and placed them on his grave; while Jamie, Annette's child, gathered flowers for the grave of the mother he never knew.

And how fared it with Howard Hamilton?
In a banking-house in the great metroplis sat a man with gray hair and bent form. You felt inclined to pity the old man as he sat there; but as he raised his head at your approach and you saw his face, your pity changed to wonder, for it was not an old man's face, nor were those eyes so pieroingly fixed upon you an old man's eyes. To-day they were suffused with tears that trickled down through the fingers placed before them. In fact, for the past year that was a

inxed upon you an old man's eyes. To-day they were suffused with tears that trickled down through the lingers placed before them. In fact, for the past year that was a common occurrence, ever since the receipt of that mysterious letter, written in feeble lines, like those traced by the hand of a dying man, and which, one of his clerks said, who had read a few lines as he lifted Mr. Hamilton from the chair where he had fainted as he read, was a request for him to take charge of some money for a child, "Annette's child" the letter said.

But who was Annette's child? And the clerks used to smile and wink knowingly and quote worn-out sayings of "How are the mighty fallen," &c. And when one of them jecosely spoke to another of family pride, Howard broke out suddenly with a curse against the pride that separated loved ones; be it of family or whatever else it may be, it was damnable. Whereat the clerks winked again knowingly. And one morning, when he told Mr. Jones, his chief clerk, that he should be absent about a week, the winks were renewed with great vigor and mysterious whispers were exchanged, of which one

And when he strove to soothe her, pushing back tenderly the locks of hair from her brow she broke out again, "Howard! Oh, Howard!"

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all that I can say to al-C leviate any suffering it might cause you, but think I have been suf-

petulance

for time and eternity."

TIME AND ETERNITY. ND this is your answer ? " "Yes: I have said

ficently explicit to show you that it is "And this is answer?"
She shrugged her shoulders impatiently.
"That is the third

time you have made that remark; do say something else now." Howard Hamilton paid no attention to ner

"Your final answer," he repeated—"final." Then rousing himself a little, he said : "It is

"Time and eternity," she echoed, shiver-Howard Hamilton sat quiet for a few moments, then getting up, paced to and fro across the room, stopping suddenly by the chair wherein she sat, white and still. With folded hands he said: "If I could but hate you, with your soft, white hands and cat's claws, hate you as I hate myself! I suppose you think me a dolt, a simpleton, and are laughing even now in your sleeve at my passion. Louise! Louise! and you can sit there quiet when you know that this is the last time I will ever speak to you—when you yourself any it is for time and eternity!"

Don't," she said, piteously, holding up her hands to shut out the sight of his face, with the madly passionate eyes and tender

mouth; "don't, Howard, don't hate me: for the sake of the love you bore me, do not try to hate me. Oh, I am so miserable and weak, such a tool; you will despise me, I know, if I tell you; and yet you may not hate me! Oh, Howard, remember every word that I have said to you, every promise, and every oath, think of me as I was that day when I crowned you 'my king.' and repeat it all over and over again, for it is what I would say were there not fetters that bind me with so ruthless a hold that to-day I must cast from my heart all golden memories, all promises of happiness and love, and on the husks of my old life commence the new! And not for a day, I know, Howard, nor a month, nor a year, but for time and eternity."

"Can you do this, Louise?"

"God helping me! I have no control over my future, Howard!"

"When will you be married? Is the happy day fixed?" he said, coldly.

"Oh, Howard!" she sobbed.

"You act well, my dear," he said, sarcastically, "excellently well. But then, as you have had so many opportunities to practice before this scene, I do not know that you deserve so much approval, although very finely done. I have heard of you in this light, but

before this scene, I do not know that you de-serve so much approval, although very finely done. I have heard of you in this light, but forgot it, or disbelieved it, rather, in those haleyon days when we roamed together in the country, and I gathered flowers and placed them in your hair. But, of course, Robert Long was a myth, then; and, after all, what are hearts in the balance compared to more y??

all, what are hearts in the balance compared to money?"

"Howard." said Louise, "do not leave just yet. I have something more that I wish to say. Do you remember—don't go, I am calm now; you cannot call this acting—do you remember, when speaking of Birdie Snow's marriage, what you said?"

"Certainly; that I could not marry into a dishonored family."

"And also that before you became acquainted with me you made inquiries as to the standing of my family?"

"Not financial, but moral condition."

"And you heard that my father was a man of integrity, my sister virtuous and my brother moral—which, thank God, was all true?"

true?"
"Yes."
"And you said that if it were not so you would never have sought an introduction?"

EVERYBODY who has used it speaks in its praise. ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. 10c. "." "Yes, and I repeat it. The Hamilton family has long been renowned for its spotless reputation, and I would not sully it by marrying a girl—no matter how much I loved her—whose name, through father, mother, brother or sister, was not stainless."

"And yet," she said, bitterly, "you profess to have a heart."

"I am capable of loving as deeply as any person in the world."

"You are not," she said, hastily. "Did the man I love come of a race whose every deed was infamous, I would marry him."

"You are growing too sentimental, Miss

was infamous, I would marry him."

"You are growing too sentimental, Miss Wayne; and, pardon me for reminding you, your words belie your actions. You profess to love me, against whom naught can be said, and you intend to marry Robert Long."

"Whose reputation is just as spotless as yours."

"Whose reputation is just as spotless as yours."

"Certainly, my dear Miss Wayne; do not excite yourself. I will do my rival justice; it is an excellent name, although not worth so much in the financial world as mine."

"I may have been too hasty, Howard, in my remarks; forgive me; let us part friends."

"Friends!" he repeated, bitterly. "If I do not know how to love, I know how to hate."

"Oh, Howard, it is for time and eternity we are parting! I have said some bitter things; yet how I loved you! Hear me now, It is doing no one an injustice, and you loved me with this difference. I would love you still in face of everything—friends, fortune or disgrace; you would love me only in prosperity."

tune or disgrace; you would love me only in prosperity."

"From which I infer that you are 'All for love, and the world well lost.' But why, if you love me so well, do you not marry me?"

"I cannot tell you."

"So be it I have an engagement at 9, Miss Wayne; it is now 8.30. I congratulate you upon your new-found happiness, and bid you good evening and good-bye."

She had risen from her chair, and was holding fast to the back of it, her lips moving, but no sound escaping therefrom. He turned, as he reached the door, to look at her. Seeing her white, grieved face, he said, almost unconsciously. "For time and eternity."

600